

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

STILL ONLY 12c

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS



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A LIONOCEROS IN THE ZOO IS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH.



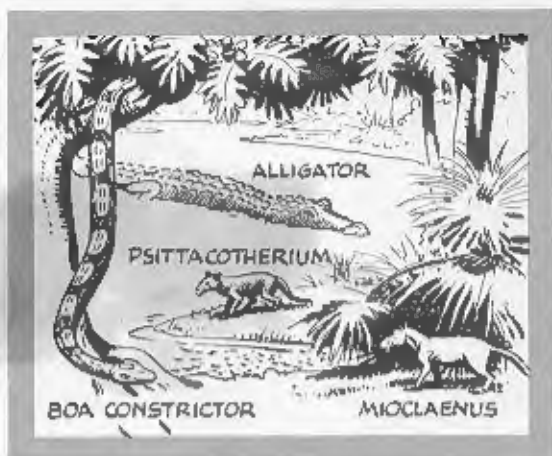
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

PREHISTORIC ANIMALS

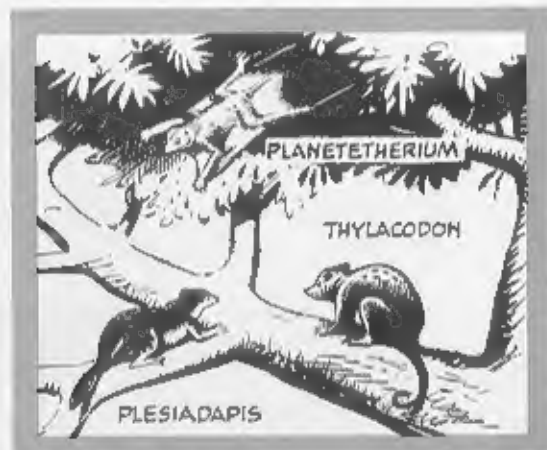
NUMBER 6

THE EARLY MAMMALS

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



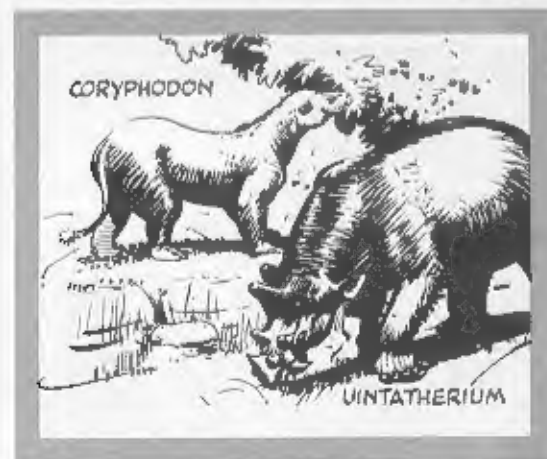
At the start of the Cenozoic era, seventy-five million years ago, the big reptiles had disappeared; the mammals were few and small.



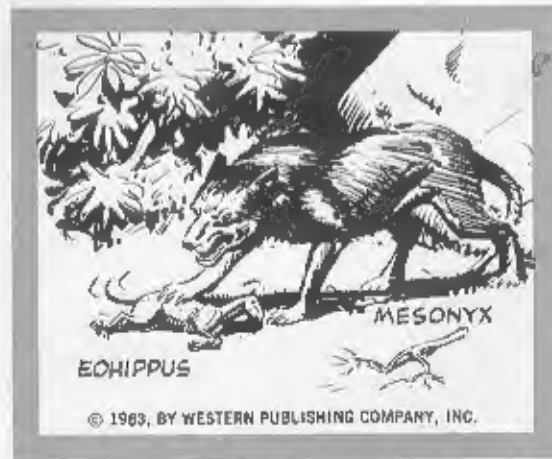
These warm-blooded creatures were shy, hiding in trees. The Thylacodon was carnivorous, much like today's opossum.



From 60 to 40 million years ago, animal forms multiplied . . . The Monkey-like forms first focussed the eyes together.



This epoch saw big, clumsy beasts like the Coryphodon and Uintatherium, rhinoceros size, whose food was grass and leaves.



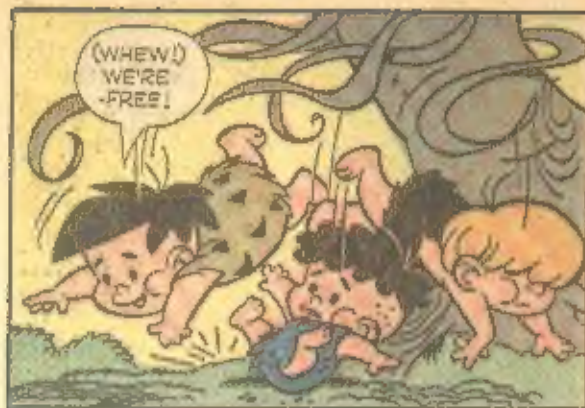
The Mesonyx looked much like a dog, but Eohippus, the earliest type of horse, was a tiny creature and had four clawed feet!

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YOU
DON'T
HAVE
TO BE
A CAT
TO BE
A
COPY-
CAT









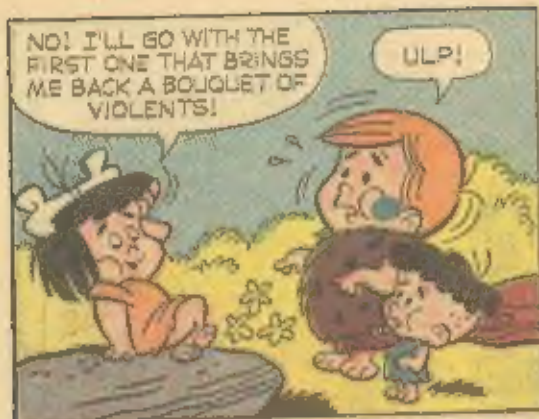


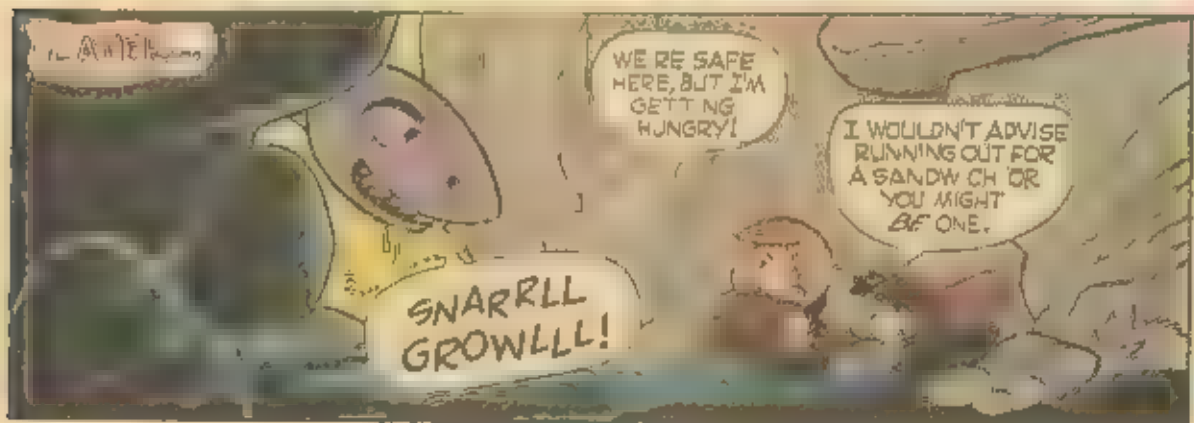
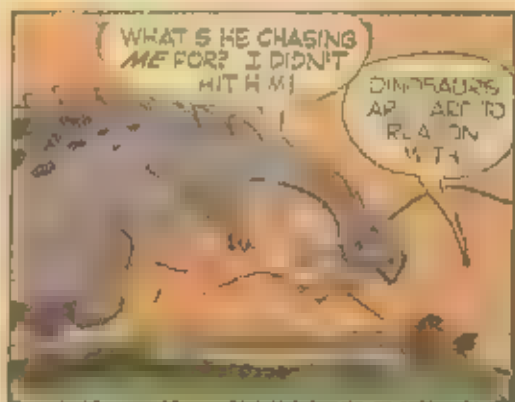


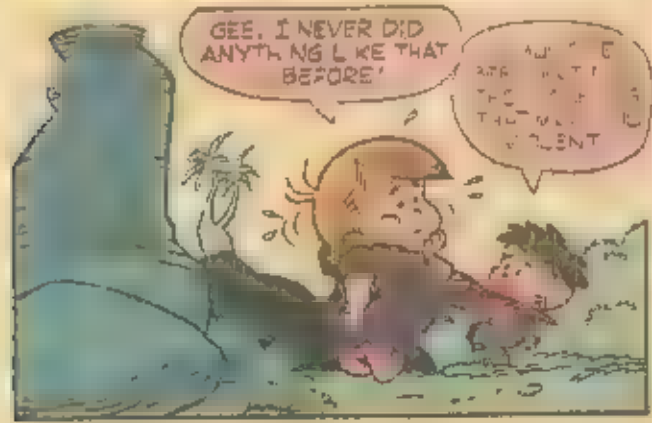
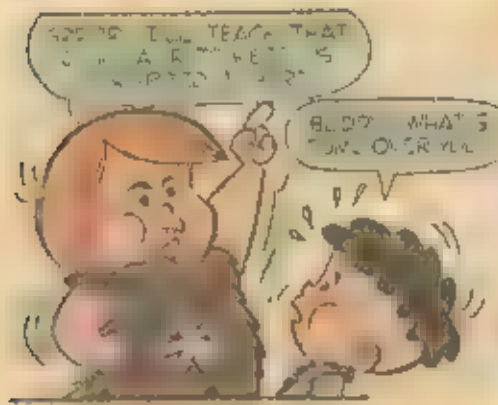
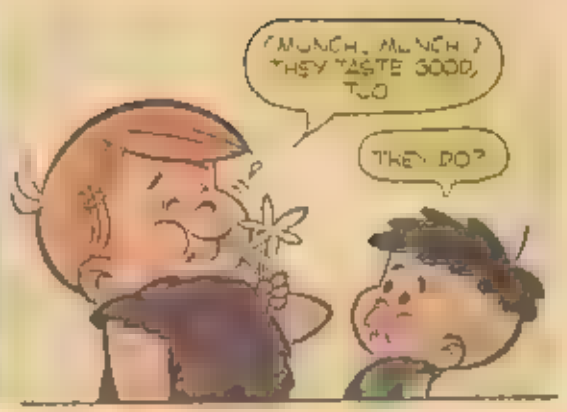
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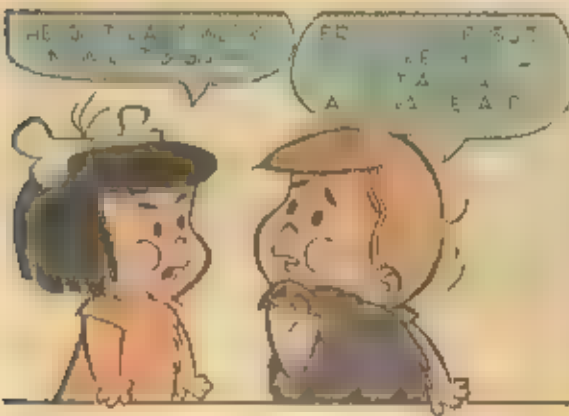
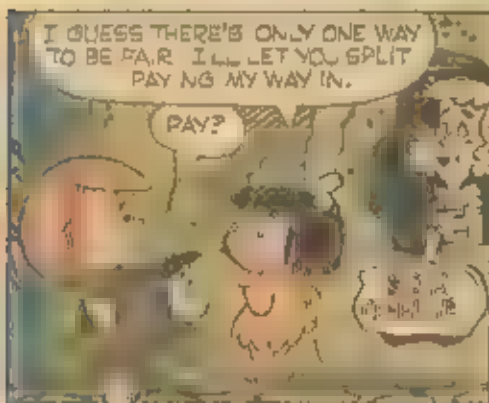
GIRLS ARE NICE, BUT POP- GORN IS BETTER







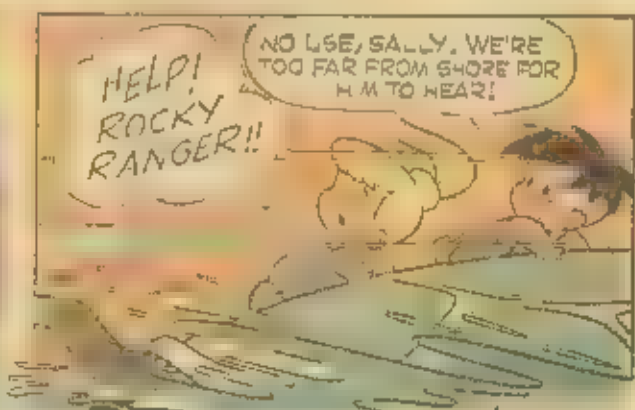
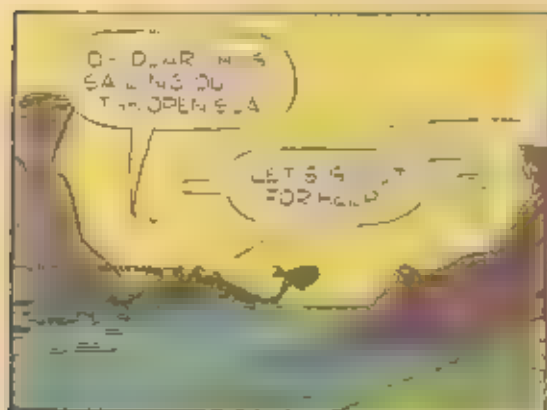
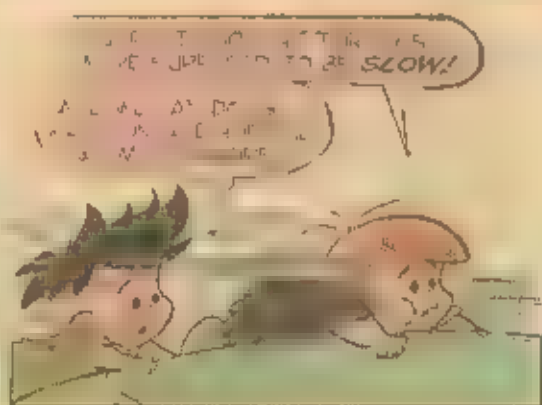




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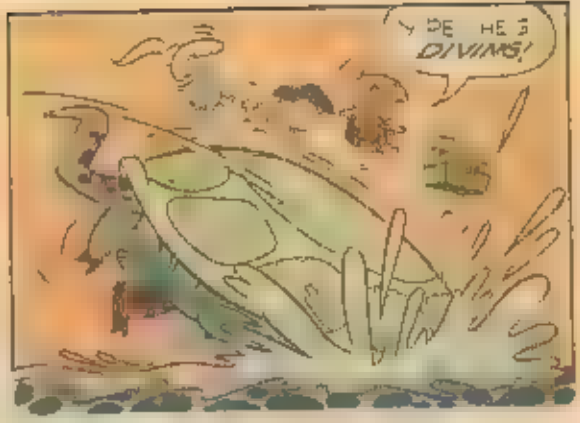
A TRIP ON A RAFT ISN'T ALWAYS A RAFT OF FUN





LATER

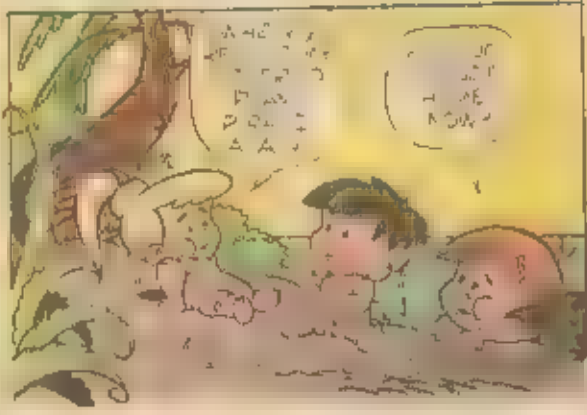
THERE'S AN ISLAND I WISH THE GREAT WALL STOPPED SOMETHING BESIDES JUST ZOOMING AHEAD



Y DE HE'S DIVING!



SWIM FOR SHORE



THE GREAT WALL IS DIVING!

IT'S NOT HERE NOW!



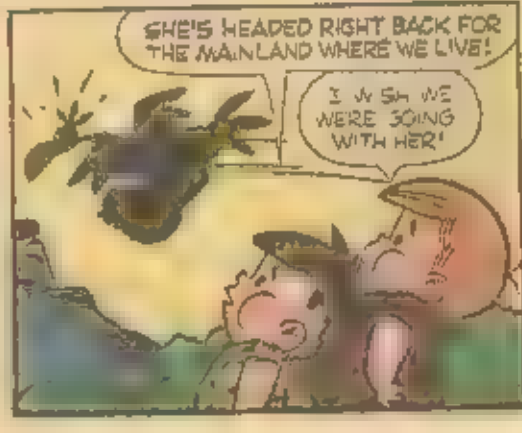
LOOK A DODO IN RUSSIA

THOSE BIRDS MUST BE THE SAME AS THE DODO KE SHE'S MOVING OUT NOW



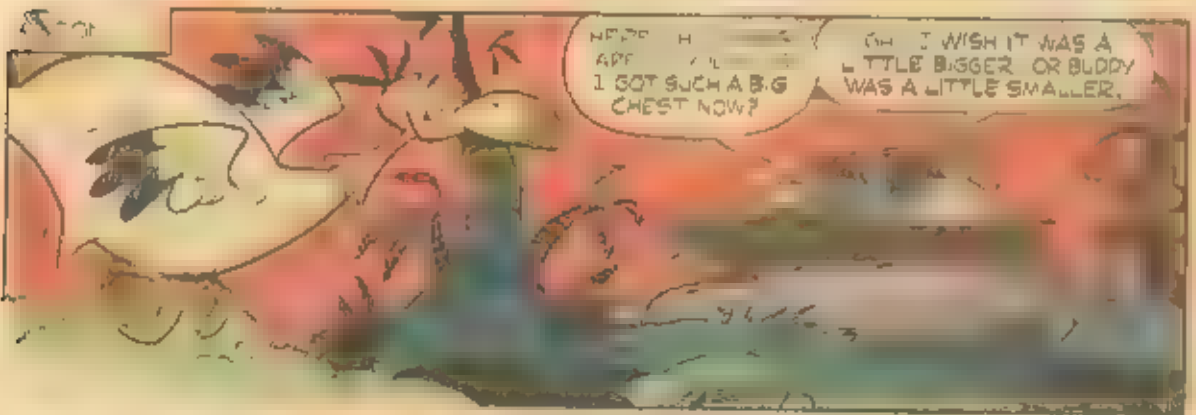
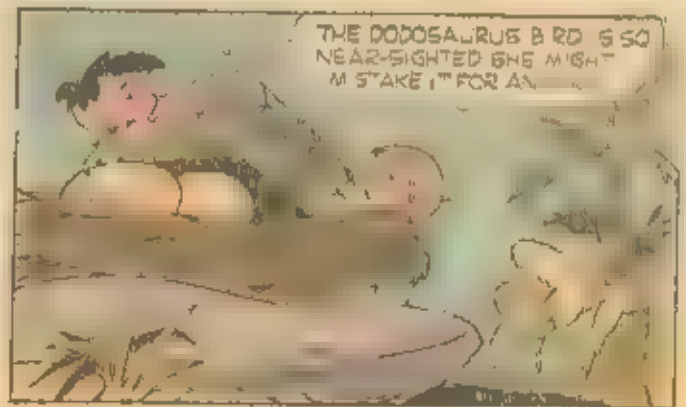
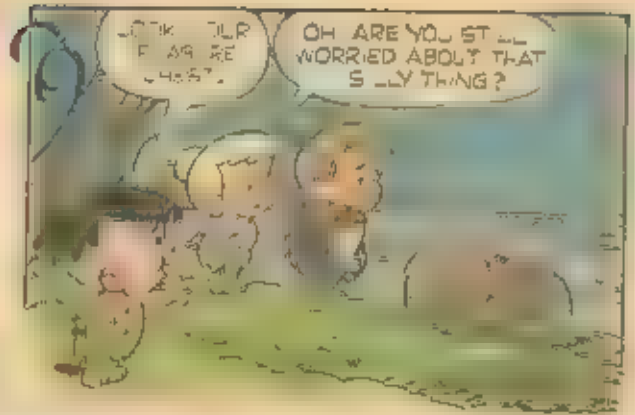
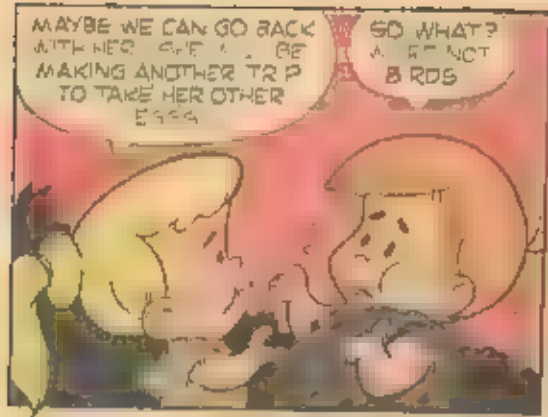
THOSE BIRDS ARE FULLY NEAR-SIGHTED!

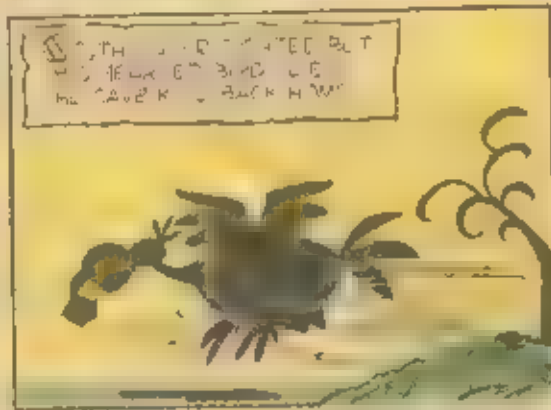
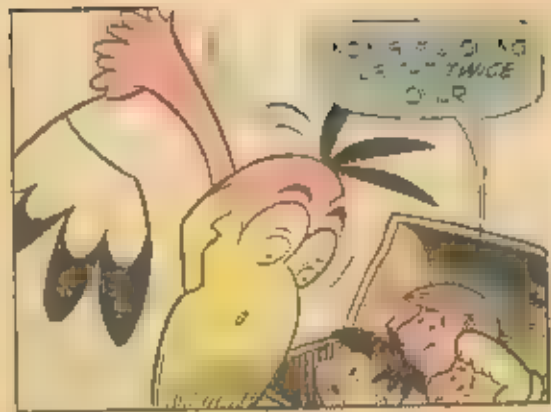
LUCKY FOR THEM THEY HAVE THICK SKULLS!



SHE'S HEADED RIGHT BACK FOR THE MAINLAND WHERE WE LIVE!

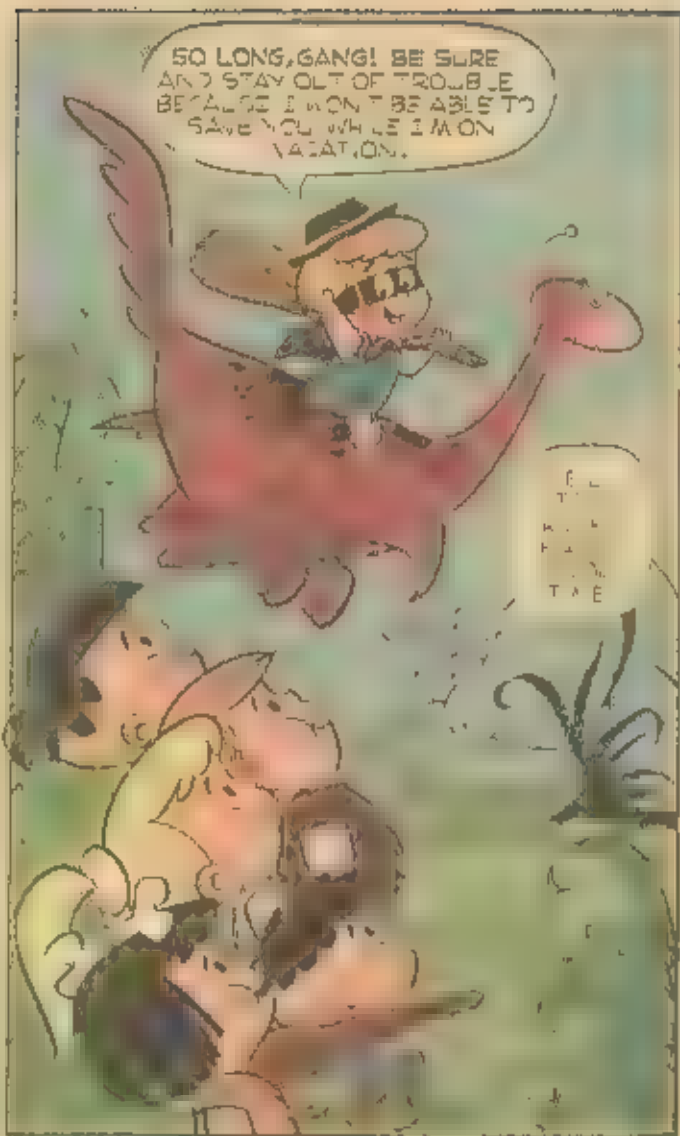
I WISH WE WERE GOING WITH HER!

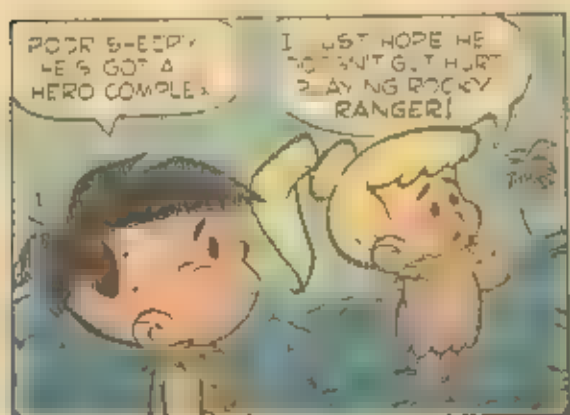
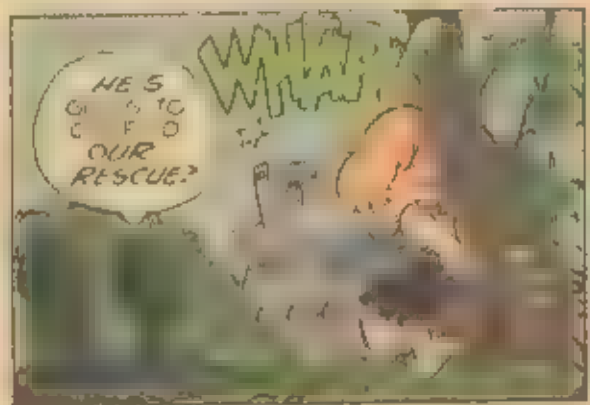
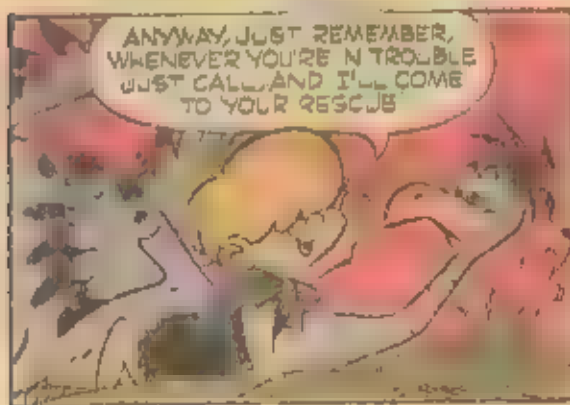
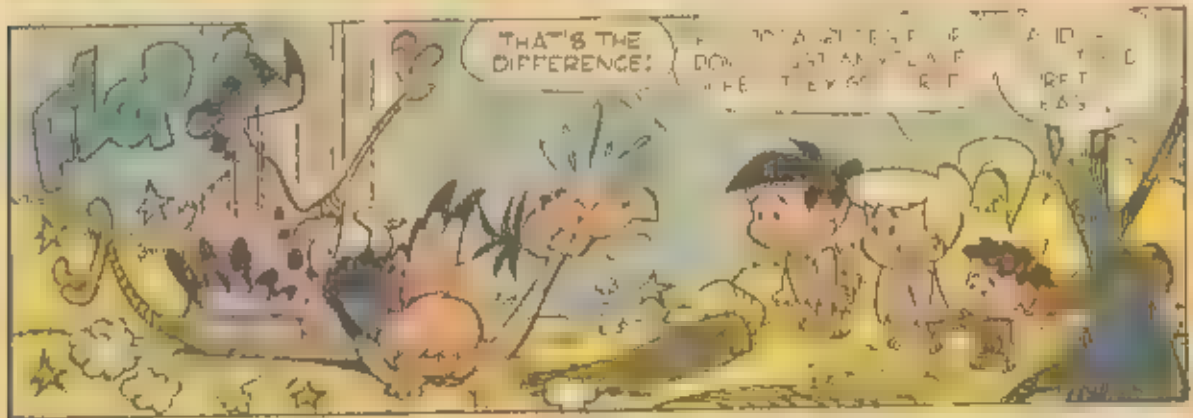




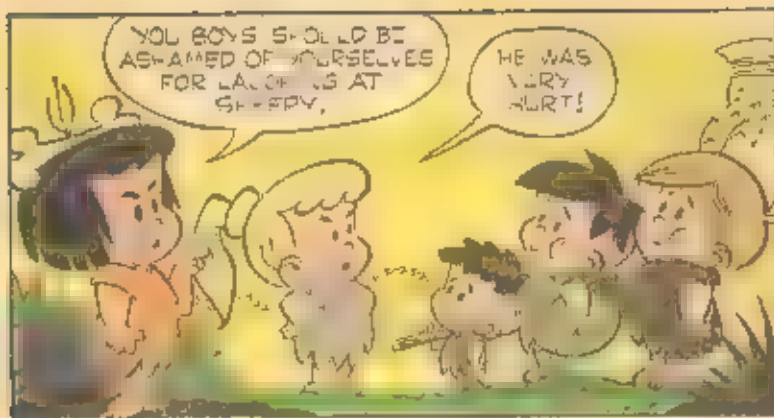
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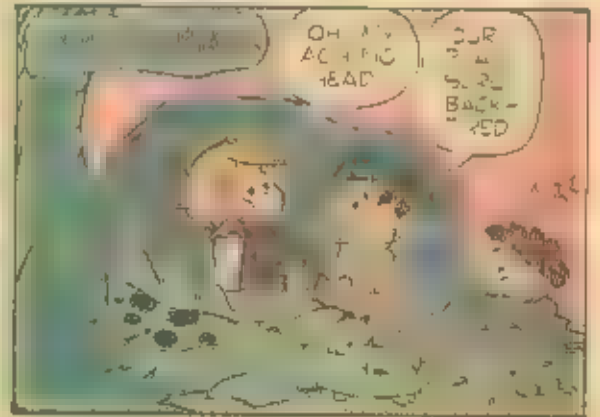
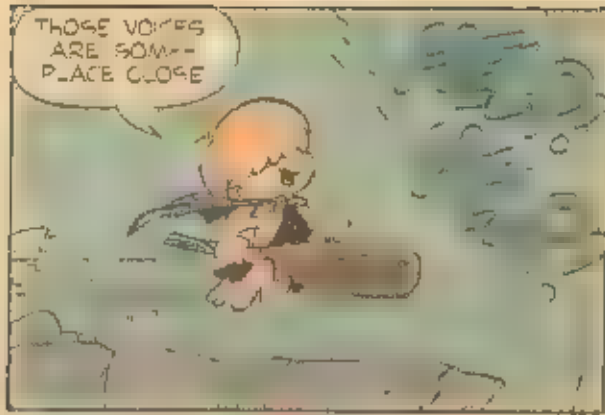
DON'T YELL FOR HELP WHEN A HERO IS ON VACATION

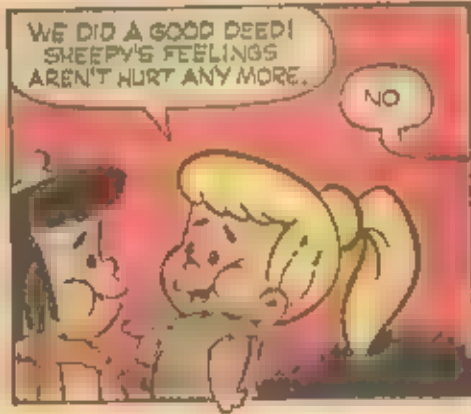
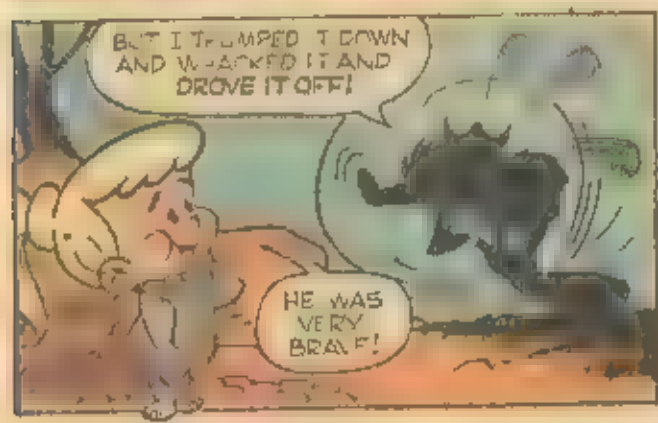
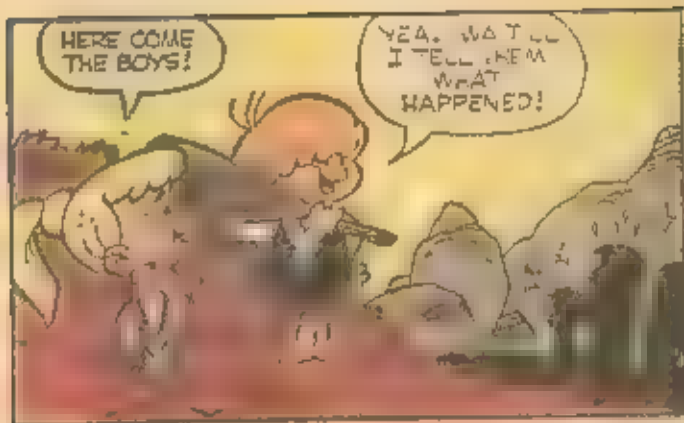












NO NEWS IS BAD NEWS



Snagglepuss stood in the office of the editor of the *Daily Blab*. In his hands he held his reporter's hat with a card stuck in it reading *press*. Snag liked being a reporter very much, and he especially liked wearing the hat with the press card. But the way the editor was yelling it looked like he might not be a reporter much longer.

"Of all the stupid, incompetent, blundering boobies we ever had working here, you are the worst!" shouted the editor. "You've been here two weeks and you haven't had one scoop. You walked right past the Atlas freast week and didn't even notice it. You were in the First National Bank during a robbery and you didn't even see it. You..."

"Excuse me," Snagglepuss interrupted, "does this mean I don't get the raise I came in here to ask for?"

Snagglepuss didn't get a raise — except for a brief flight through the air as he was kicked unceremoniously out of the office. He was then informed that if he didn't bring in a scoop that day he'd be fired.

Oh, dear! sighed Snag as he pounded the streets in search of a newsworthy scoop. "I'd hate to lose this job. Especially since my press card looks so good atop my already handsome head!"

Just then Snagglepuss spotted his big chance. A man was running out of the bank across the street carrying a sack of money.

"Exit, stage left," said Snag. "I missed one robbery but this time I'll stop the crook cold and get my story!"

Snag dashed across the street and made a flying tackle on the fleeing man.

"What's the big idea?" yelled the man.

"Don't struggle," said Snag, sitting on top of the man. "Just lie here quietly and

give me the whole story while we're waiting for the police."

The police arrived a few minutes later, and they explained to Snag that the man he had tackled was a bank employee delivering some money to a neighborhood shop. The employee also gave Snag a quiet explanation... if you call a back eye quiet!

Woe's me," thought Snag as he rambled the streets a few hours later. "I still have not come up with any news."

Then he spotted a large headline on the *Daily Blurt*, the *Blab's* rival paper. The *Blurt* had just hit the stands and the bold headline read, **BLAB REPORTER BUNGLES AT BANK.** Snag read the story below.

"Ugh! I made news for our rival paper. Now the boss will really be mad. I just have to do something," thought Snag. He felt uncomfortably warm... not just because it was a hot day.

Then he spotted an ice-cream shop across the street and had a sudden inspiration.

A few minutes later Snag ran into the editor's office shouting, "I brought you a scoop. In fact, I brought you two of them... chocolate and vanilla!"

One minute after that Snag walked out of the office again. He still had two scoops, only now they were on top of his head and dripping down his whiskers. He was fired!

"Well, I guess I have to throw away my hat and press card. I sure hate to do it," Snagglepuss sighed unhappily.

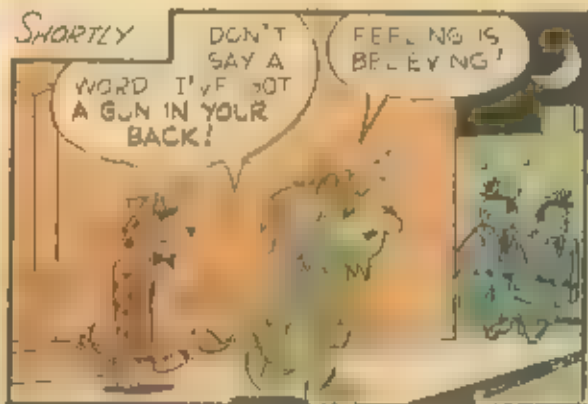
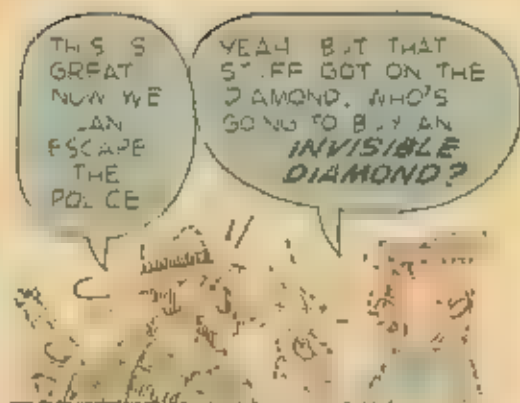
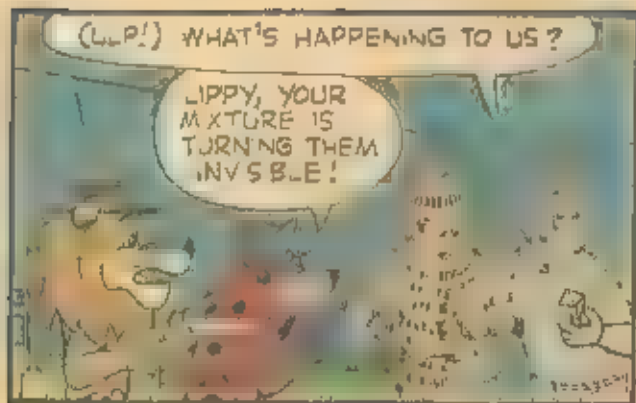
Just then Snag passed a shop with a sign "Help Wanted." He ran inside and applied for the position.

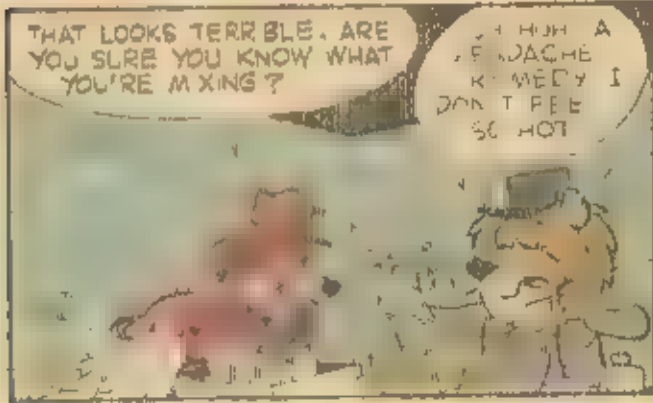
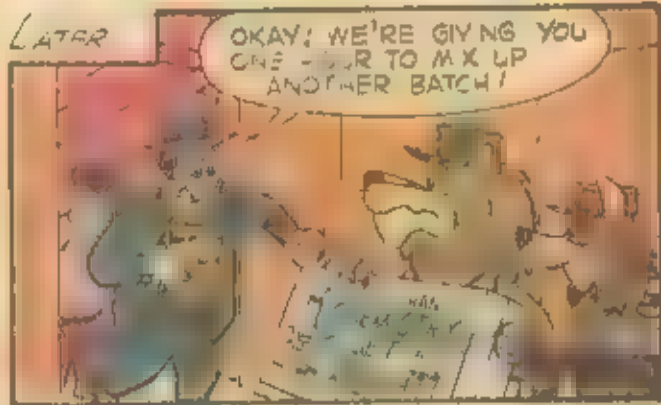
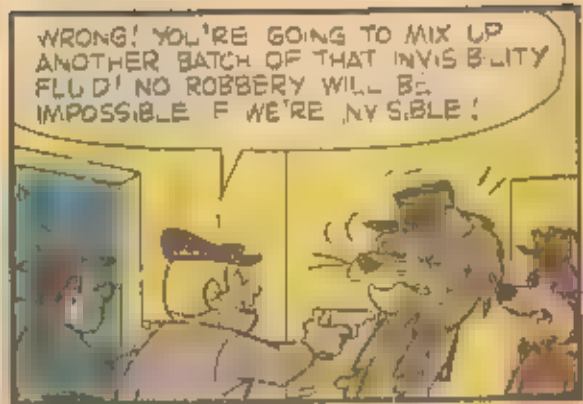
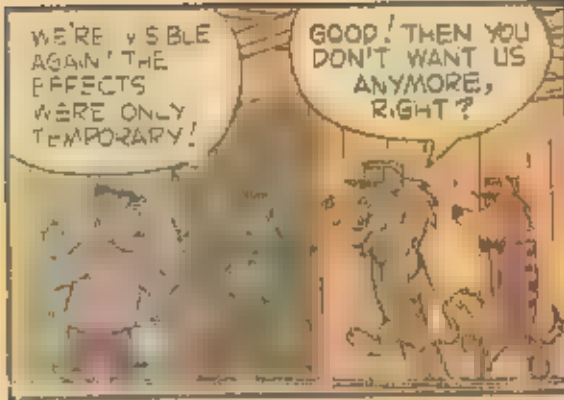
Now Snag has a new job. And he still gets to wear a press card... because he's working in a cleaning shop pressing pants!

Hanna-Barbera Lippy Lion and Hardy Har Har

THE INVISIBLE DIAMOND

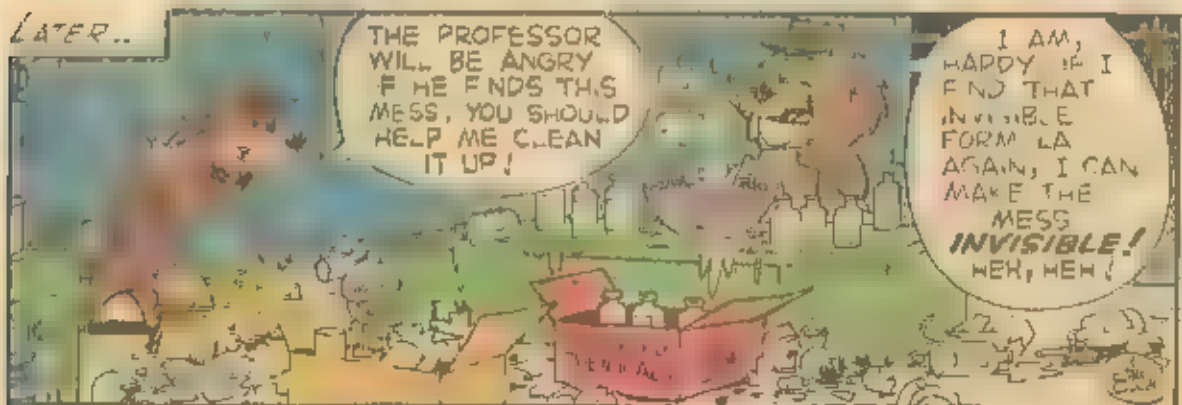
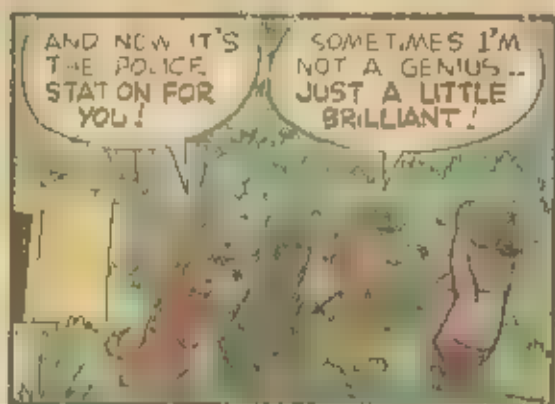
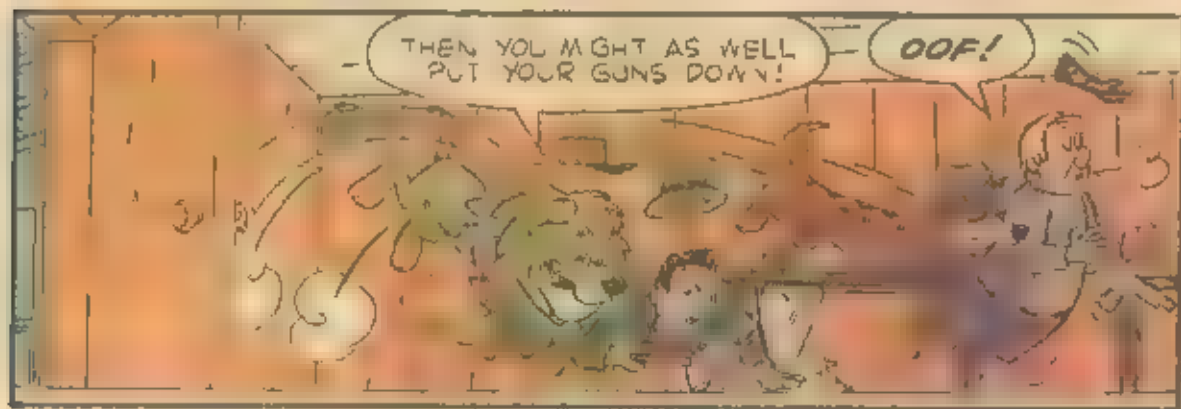
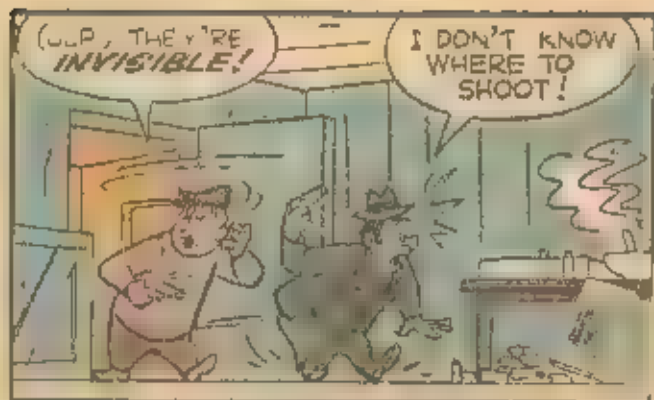
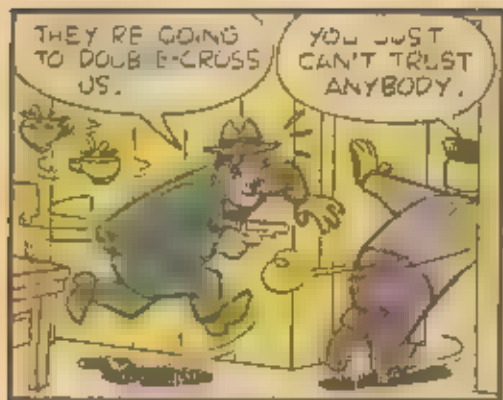






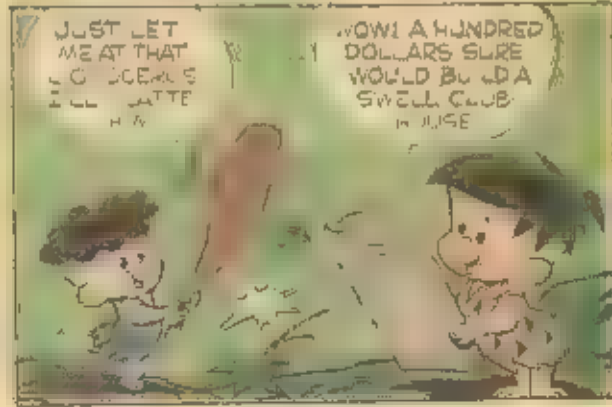
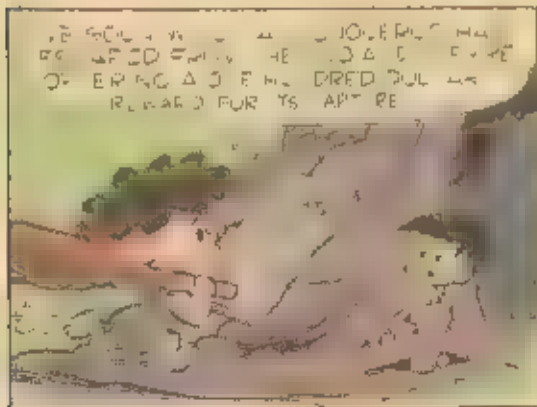
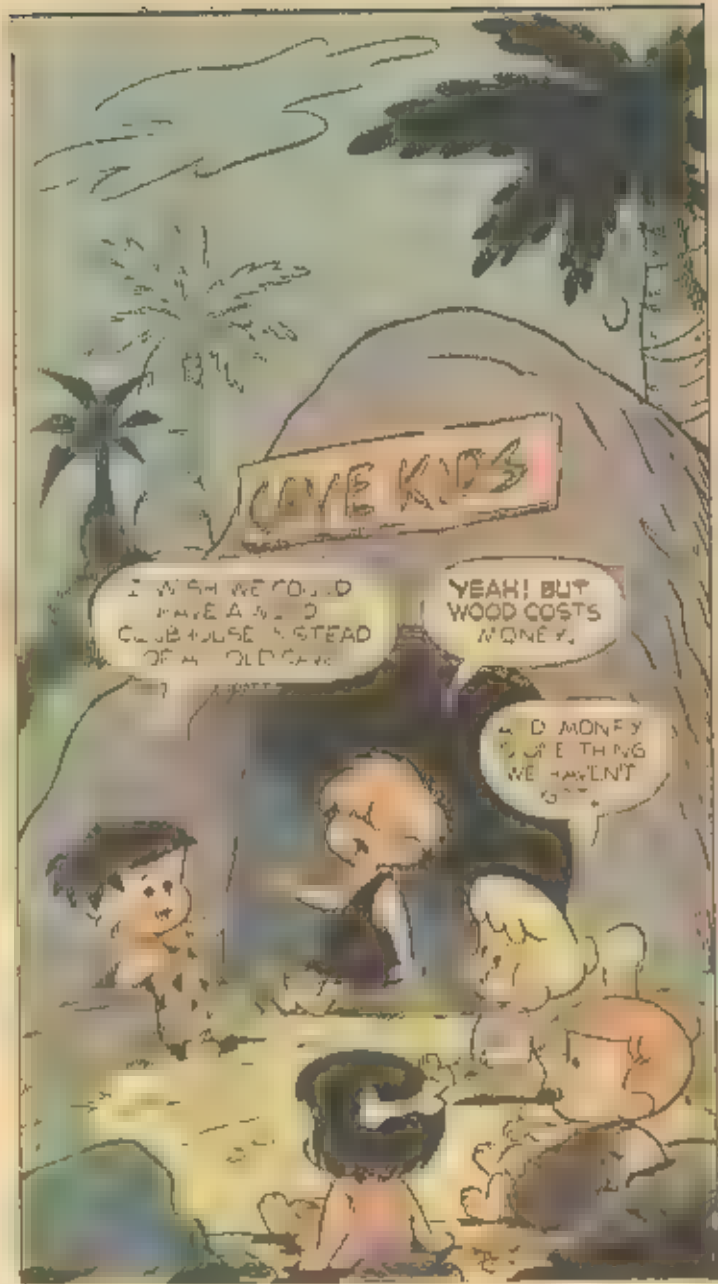
BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...

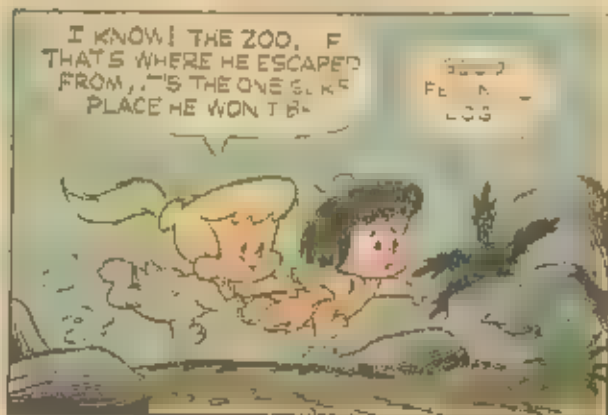
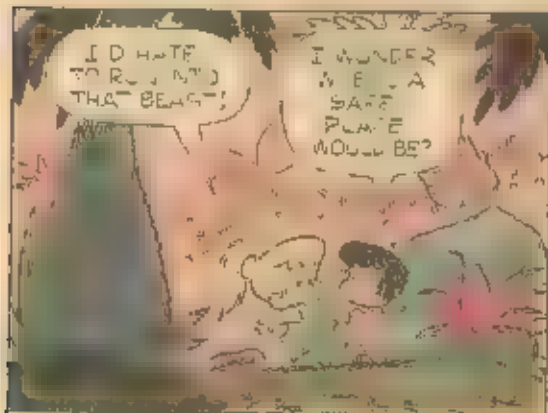


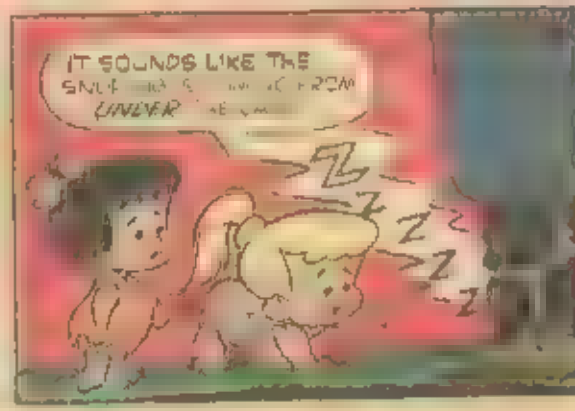
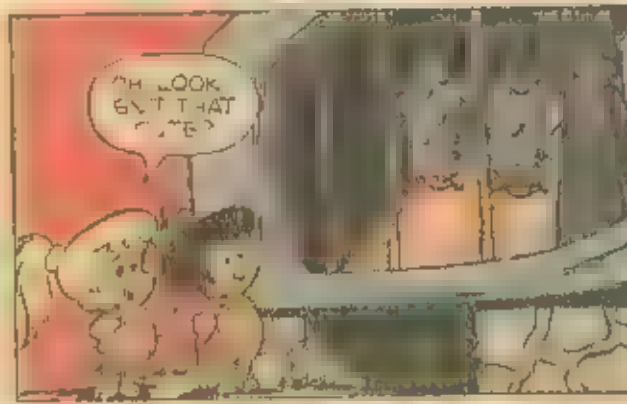
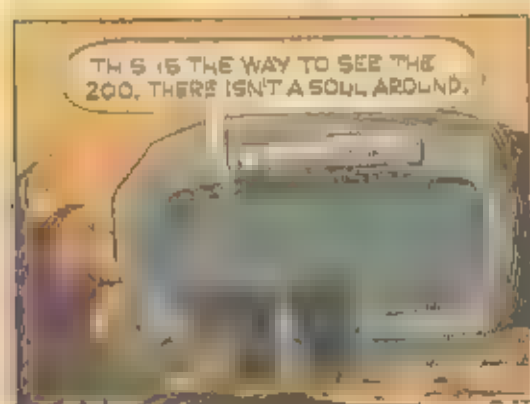


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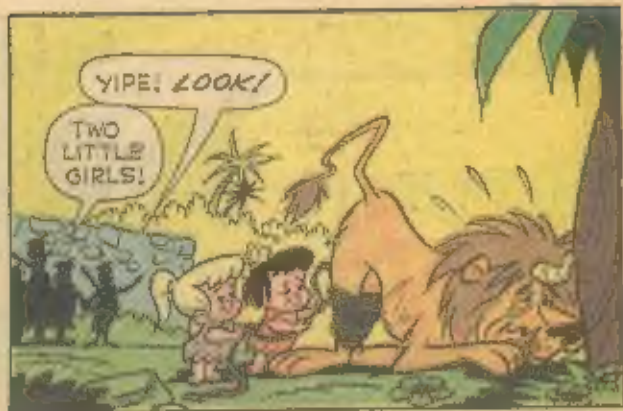
A LION- OCEROS IN THE ZOO IS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH













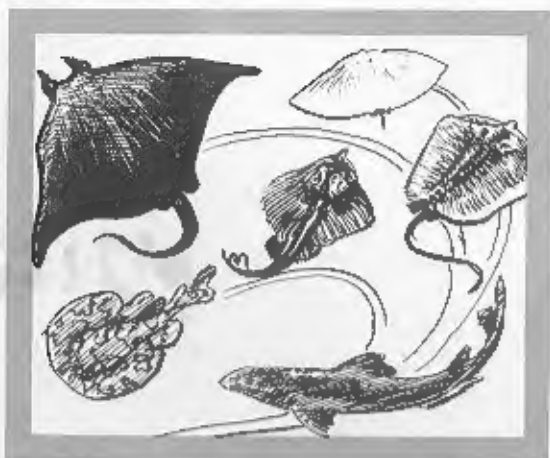
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

FISH

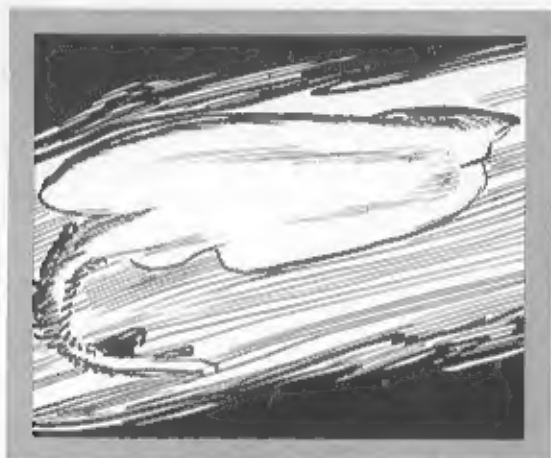
NUMBER 51

SKATES

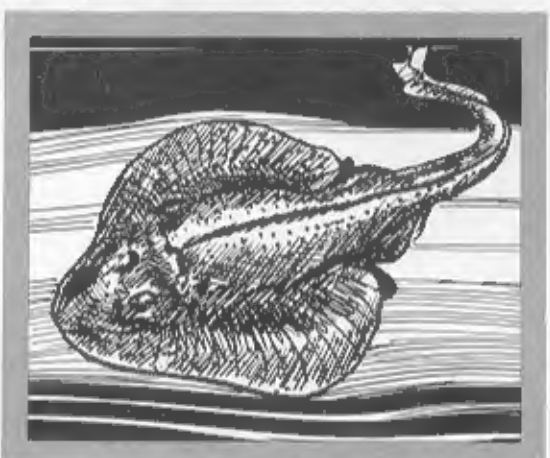
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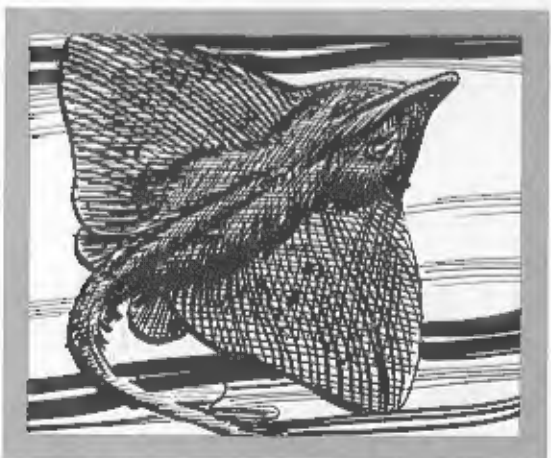
The Skate belongs to the same family tree as Sharks and Rays. It has a tail with unequally lobed fins, and is a scavenger.



The wing-like muscular projections from its sides are typical of bottom feeders. Food consists of fish and some shellfish.



The Barndoor Skate, largest of the family, is found along the Atlantic coast as far north as Nova Scotia in waters 100 ft. deep.



The Little Skate goes down to depths of 500 feet. Its wings make good eating, but Skates have never been popular as food.



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Skates are fascinating in that they lay their eggs in a horny container 3 inches long. Empty egg cases may be found on beaches.

